

# The Daily Examiner.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

This is true Liberty, when Free-born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free.—EURIPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1885.

VOL. 17.—NO. 58.

## The Daily Examiner

is issued every evening, by  
The Examiner Publishing Co.  
From their office, corner of Water and  
Great George Streets, Charlottetown,  
Prince Edward Island.  
RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
Six Months, \$2 50  
Three Months, 1 25  
One Month, 0 50  
Advertising at most moderate rates.  
Contracts may be made for monthly,  
quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertise-  
ments, on application.

## ALMANAC FOR JULY, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 5th day, 8h. 13m., a. m.  
New Moon 12th day, 1h. 3m., a. m.  
First Quarter, 18th day, 8h. 7m., p. m.  
Full Moon, 26th day, 10h. 10m., p. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Days	
	ris	sets	water	len	
	h	m	aft'n	h	
1 Wednesday	4 18	7 49	10 2	0 52	15 31
2 Thursday	19	49	10 39	1 29	30
3 Friday	19	48	10 58	2 8	29
4 Saturday	20	48	11 26	2 52	28
5 Sunday	21	48	11 57	3 49	27
6 Monday	22	47	12 24	4 49	26
7 Tuesday	22	47	0 28	6 20	25
8 Wednesday	23	47	1 6	7 35	24
9 Thursday	23	46	1 52	8 38	23
10 Friday	24	46	2 46	9 28	22
11 Saturday	25	45	3 50	10 22	20
12 Sunday	26	44	5 1	11 7	18
13 Monday	27	43	6 16	11 53	16
14 Tuesday	28	43	7 32	12 15	15
15 Wednesday	29	43	8 46	0 34	14
16 Thursday	30	42	9 57	1 16	12
17 Friday	31	41	11 5	2 0	10
18 Saturday	32	40	11 2	2 46	8
19 Sunday	33	39	1 14	3 43	6
20 Monday	34	38	2 15	4 50	4
21 Tuesday	35	37	3 13	6 7	3
22 Wednesday	36	36	4 7	7 15	0
23 Thursday	37	35	4 58	8 11	14 58
24 Friday	38	34	5 44	8 57	6
25 Saturday	39	32	6 20	9 28	53
26 Sunday	40	31	7 2	10 17	51
27 Monday	42	30	7 37	10 49	48
28 Tuesday	43	28	8 7	11 24	45
29 Wednesday	44	27	8 34	11 57	43
30 Thursday	45	26	9 3	12 19	41
31 Friday	4 4	26	9 30	1 3	40

NOTES.

Dog days begin on the 3rd of this month.  
Independence Day, U. S. A., on the 4th.  
The post Robert Burns died (1796) on July 21st.  
There is no real night till after the 20th of this month.  
In this month the mornings decrease 35 minutes, and the afternoons 30 minutes.

## English and Canadian Fire Insurance Companies.

**The Commercial Union Assurance Co., of London, Eng.**  
CAPITAL, \$12,500,000.

**The British America Assurance Co., of Toronto, Canada.**  
(INCORPORATED IN 1833.)  
CASH CAPITAL, \$500,000.

**The Citizens Insurance Company of Canada.**  
(ESTABLISHED IN 1864.)  
CAPITAL, \$1,188,000.

I am prepared to accept Insurances in the above well-known Companies at Lowest Current Rates.

**A. S. URQUHART,**  
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,  
Brown's Block, Queen Square.  
Charlottetown P. E. I., June 20—eod

## GLASGOW AND LONDON Insurance Company

OF GREAT BRITAIN.  
Capital - - Five Million Dollars

The above Company insures every class of business at current rates, and on Farm Property and Stock insures against damage by Lightning, whether fire ensues or not.

**FRED. W. HYNDMAN,**  
GENERAL AGENT FOR P. E. ISLAND.  
June 20—2m eod

## OUR GRAND DISPLAY OF SPRING CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS

IS VERY TEMPTING  
The Custom Tailoring Department is full of Neat, Nobby and Reliable Goods.  
The Men's Department is loaded with an immense display of New Spring Suits.  
The Hat Department—well, everybody understands that our Hat Department has advantages over the smaller establishments that place it at the head, and secures for it the bulk of the trade. We are displaying the largest variety of Spring Styles of Hats ever shown, and include all the popular shapes.  
The Boys' Department is unquestionably the best and most attractive in the city.  
The Furnishing Goods Department is not only well stocked with all that is solid and staple, but contains much that is choice and novel.

No doubt about it. Ours is the largest and best selected stock ever seen in this city,—not only largest in quantity, but largest in variety of shapes,—largest in variety of materials,—largest in correct styles,—largest in every way. What more could we say, unless it be that OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT,—RELIABLE, HONEST.

**ROBERTSON'S ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE,**  
No. 50 Queen Street.  
Charlottetown, May 21, 1885.

## USE DIAMOND POTASH.

**DO NOT**  
Throw your money away in buying Shoddy Boots. Come come at once and buy a Good Solid Leather pair of Boots or Shoes for Spring, at a Low Price

We want to keep all the money we can on the Island, so we are bound to give better value in our make than can be had in any imported Boot. Therefore, buy from us.

**DORSEY, GOFF & CO.**  
Ch'town, March 25, 1885.

## G. H. HASZARD'S LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

FOR ALL KINDS OF  
**Blank Books,**  
—IN—  
Ledgers,  
Day Books,  
Journals, &c.,  
SELLING VERY CHEAP.  
100,000 100,000  
ENVELOPES

of all the leading sizes, by the 100, or by thousand boxes.

**FOOLSCAP,**  
LETTER & NOTE PAPER,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

**Stafford's Jet Black Writing Inks,**  
**Stafford's Copying Inks,**  
(In all size bottles.)

This is now acknowledged to be the best Ink for office and private use.

ALSO IN STORE:  
**Carter's, Stephens & Toiary's**  
**Writing & Copying Inks,**  
To be Sold at Great Discounts.

**G. H. HASZARD,**  
BROWN'S BLOCK,  
Queen Square.  
Ch'town, May 18, '85.—wky

## AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs; none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' trial, in all cases of coughs and colds, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

**A Terrible Cough Cured.**  
"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a 'cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me."  
—HORACE FAIRBROTHER,  
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

**Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.**  
"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,  
—MRS. EMMA GREENE,  
150 West 125th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried."  
—A. J. CRANE,  
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL."  
—JOSEPH WALKER,  
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles."  
—E. BRADGON,  
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will always cure when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY  
**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**  
Sold by all Druggists.

SUBSCRIBE for THE WEEKLY EXAMINER, the best paper on the Island.

## That Voice from the Sea.

SIR,—About three or four weeks ago, an anonymous letter appeared in the *Patriot* newspaper, headed, "The Fishery Surrender." In the *Montreal Witness* of the 22nd inst., the same letter makes its appearance, this time duly signed, Alexander Robertson, Red Point, P. E. I., and addressed to the editor of the *Witness*. The letter itself is published word for word as it appeared in the *Patriot*, but the heading is changed to "A Voice from the Sea." Now as the Red Point correspondent of the *Witness* has seen fit to palm off on that paper as original an old letter from the *Patriot*, I am not going to complain; but I most strongly protest against his voice being taken as a "voice from the sea." Old Neptune himself would not recognize it as such. And what injury, I would like to ask, did the Americans ever inflict upon him? He is, I am told, neither a fisherman nor a seaman. What, then, does he know about "hook and line" fishing—except, perhaps, as he may practice it with a bent pin, and flannel bait, in some swamp or neighboring mill pond. He is pleased to write in contemptuous terms of us "yankees," as he styles us. I may tell him that his Island neighbors lose nothing by coming amongst us, and his reference to the many brave Islanders who have been entombed on the bank of the George's is quite out of place. Many of your Islanders become wealthy in our country, and when any or them come to the United States we are always ready to give them fair play, as thousands of them will readily testify. From all I can learn, I believe it is the desire of your people to deal with us and to treat us as friends and not as foreigners or enemies. I, for one, am not opposed to Reciprocity with Canada on fair terms. But how are we to have Reciprocity, in regard to the fisheries, at least, if, as the *Witness* correspondent advises, seining shall be done away with. Let me say that Americans will never go back to the old hook and line style. It would be but little use to them if they should; for mackerel have long ago forgotten how to be caught by that ancient mode of fishing. I am glad to see that many of your own fishermen have already recognized this fact, and have provided themselves with seines. There are plenty of mackerel in the sea for us all—both Islanders and Americans. Then let us try to agree while catching them. If we begin to fight over it, and to call each other hard names, we may expect, as the result, nothing but ill feeling and hard luck. Whatever may be the upshot of the present fishing arrangements, there is one thing certain, and that is that Reciprocity will never be brought about by hostile feelings between the two countries. If it ever does come, it will come as the result of careful and conciliatory measures, and in no other way.

Yours truly,  
AN AMERICAN FISHERMAN.  
July 28th, 1885.

## Something for the Children.

Oyster Fishing in Richmond Bay.

Richmond Bay, on the north side of P. E. I., is one of the most picturesque sheets of water in the Maritime Provinces. It is about ten miles in extreme length, by six in breadth. It is sheltered from the wild storms of the Gulf by the great sand hills forming Lennox, Bird, George and Fish Islands, between which latter and the mainland is the main entrance, a passage about three-fourths of a mile wide, through which the tide rushes with irresistible force. Several small wooded islands,—whose sandy banks are the favorite resort of thousands of brant, ducks and gulls, as well as an occasional seal—dot the surface of the bay, while the country around, comprising such fine settlements as Malpeque (a well-known watering place), Indian River, St. Eleanor's, Lots 14 and 16, Port Hill and Tyne Valley, present to the view many of the best farming sections of the province. The well tilled farms sloping down to the water's edge, the straight line fences, the white farm-houses and out buildings, the distant church spires, all alternating and commingled with reaches of primeval forest or groves of exquisite shade trees, form a scene that well repays a day spent in idly floating over the surface of this blue, calm bay. When one gazes upon this beautiful panorama of land and water, bathed in the mellow glow of a soft September sun, and watches the hundreds of little fishing boats girdling across the golden tinted, rippling waves, their white sails just swelling with the gentle zephyr, and the gulls—not whiter than the floating clouds above—playing on the long glistening sand beach, he asks himself if this is a scene from Arcadia, or if its brightness will be swept from sight by the first storm cloud that arises.

At the bottom of this beautiful bay, and of the larger rivers that empty into it, lie, at the depth of from ten to eighteen feet, some of the most celebrated oyster fisheries of Canada. Here, in the months of April, September and October, hundreds of men rake up the delicious bivalves, intended to tickle the palates of epicures in distant cities, of whose magnificence many of the

fishers have scarcely dreamed. The boats used in oyster fishing are about sixteen feet keel, carry from one to three small sails, and are manned by two or more men. The fishermen use rakes or "tongs," with wooden handles long enough to reach to the bottom. These rakes are somewhat similar to garden rakes, with iron teeth three or four inches long, and two inches apart. Two rakes are fastened together in the same manner as a blacksmith's tongs, four feet from the head, so that, when open, they spread apart nearly three feet, and then closing like clamps, tear the oysters in clumps or bunches from the bottom, when they are lifted into the boat. Sometimes only one or two oysters, sometimes as many as half a peck are brought up at a dip. From two to four barrels, according to the ground fished over, is each man's daily average. The oysters are brought ashore and "bedded" in shallow water until they are taken to market, when they are packed in barrels and hauled by team to Summerside, where they are sold to the shippers, often bringing only eighty cents per barrel, and occasionally rising to \$2.25 or \$2.50. There are not more than three firms in Summerside that make a specialty of shipping oysters, and though they no doubt give the best prices the markets will afford, yet there are times when the fishermen are inclined to think the traders look out for "number one" only. Nearly all the oysters taken in Richmond Bay, about fourteen thousand barrels yearly, are shipped to Montreal, Quebec, and St. John, N. B.

How do the fishermen find the beds at such a depth? They carry a long pole in each boat, with which they "sound" and as the bottom of the bay is either sand or soft mud, when they strike a hard surface they have, in nine cases out of ten, found a "bed," and as the beds cover an immense area, they have very little searching to find good fishing ground. Then, again, all the larger beds can easily be located by prominent landmarks, such as a church, a grove of trees, a farm, and similar objects brought within a certain range.

The winter and long close season in the middle of the summer leave only about two months and a half of the year for oyster fishing. During the winter holes are cut in the ice and a limited quantity taken to supply local markets, and during the close season, despite the watchfulness of the wardens, a good many barrels are filled with this dainty mollusk.

It is a matter of much regret that no care—beyond a feeble enforcement of the law against a few who persist in violating the close season—is taken to provide for the propagation of such a delicious shell-fish. But it is a game of grab with both shippers and fishermen. No attention is bestowed upon the beds, they are ruthlessly fished out, so that the oysters shipped now are not nearly so large or so profitable as those exported during the earlier years of the trade, when it was no trouble for each man to average three barrels a day, and dispose of them for \$3 per barrel. Unless this wholesale destruction is checked, and the close season enforced, the Richmond Bay fisheries, producing as they do the most exquisitely flavored oysters of Canada, will ere long be a thing of the past, and the beautiful blue waters will no longer be a source of income to hundreds of fishermen, who are now practically killing the goose that lays the golden egg.

## A Revolution in Sentiment.

A writer of Conservative sympathies politically gives in the *Toronto Week* a glowing account of the revolution produced in the Northwest by the arrival of the Canadian troops. Previous to this event, according to this writer, the people about Calgary were not Canadians at all. Curses were the only thing they had for that vaguely imagined monster, the Canadian Government. They were not Canadians but "Albertians." How that word is to be pronounced we do not know. We do hope that it will not be perpetuated. We are glad to learn that now they are enthusiastic Canadians. The effect has been quite as noteworthy all over the Dominion as in Alberta. The first genuine expression of Canadian national feeling since confederation has been this uprising of the citizens of every province to put down an outlandish insurrection and the mutual animosities drawn forth by the return of the battalions. It is only a pity that British Columbia, which would have afforded a most effective contingent, was not permitted to join in the national deed. If we are not mistaken, the tremendous out-gush of feeling over the returning troops is not limited to the joy of seeing "the boys" back from their adventurous excursion. Some of them go out on hunting or fishing expeditions almost as adventurous, and are allowed to drive home in a cab without encountering, even at their own thresholds, more than ordinary emotion. But there was in this event the first sensible glow of national patriotism, the first hug of fellow citizenship, the first sense of national manhood and self-dependence. In this view we think it behooves every Canadian to accentuate the occasion to the utmost.

THE *New York Sun* says Mrs. Grant's share of the proceeds of Gen. Grant's book will be between \$300,000 and \$500,000. The guarantee sales of 205,000 sets of the books already made by agents assures her \$300,000. Four thousand agents are now gathering subscriptions and the number will be soon increased to 5,000.

An earthquake has occurred in Rangpur district in Bengal. A village near Nattore was engulfed.

The Scott Act majority in the county of Victoria is now placed at over 1,000.

Three prominent Nihilist leaders have been arrested at St. Petersburg.